



THE FOX

The fox went out in the chilly night;
He prayed for the moon to give him light.
He'd many a mile to go that night
Before he reached the town-o, town-o, town-o;
He'd many a mile to go that night
Before he reached the town-o.

He ran till he came to the farmer's;
Where the ducks and the geese were kept there in.
A couple of you will grease my chin
Before I leave this town-o, town-o, town-o;
A couple of you will grease my chin
Before I leave this town-o.

First he grabbed a gray goose by the neck
And he threw a duck across his back.
He didn't mind their quack, quack, quack
And their legs all dangling down-o, down-o, down-o;
He didn't mind their quack, quack, quack
And their legs all dangling down-o.

Then old mother giggle gaggle jumped out of bed:
She ran to the window and popped her head
Crying, John, John the gray goose is gone
And the fox is in the town-o, town-o, town-o;
Crying, John, John the gray goose is gone
And the fox is in the town-o.

So John he ran to the top of the hill
He blew his horn both loud and shrill
The fox he said I better go with my kill
Or they'll soon be on my tail-o, tail-o, tail-o;
And the fox he said, on my tail-o.

He ran till he came to his nice warm den
There were his little ones 8, 9, 10
They said, Daddy, Daddy better go back again
Cause it must be a mighty fine town-o town-o town-
o;
They said a mighty fine town-o.

Then the fox and his wife without any strife
Cut up that goose with a fork and a knife
They never had such a supper in their life
And the little ones chewed on the bone-o, bone-o,
bone-o;
They never had chewed on the bone-o.